come of my lifting up my own eyes from at the law litting up my own eyes from a test I was perious as witting some cassages from ab ca. so improve mysaff in two ways at once of a surangem—and seeing Hid y the rivant of the I was about. I said down me pen, and Bidde stopped in her needlewark which that have ng i down.

"Bidde," said I, "hew do you manage it? Either i am very supplied or you are very clever."

What is it that I manage? I den't know, returned Biddy, smiling.

She managed our whole domestic life and
wonferfally too; but I did not mean that,
though that made what I did mean more sur-

though that made what I did mean more sur-prising.

"How do you manage, Biddy," said I, "to barn everything that I learn, and always to keep up with me?" I was out ining to be rath-er vain of my knowledge, for I spent my birth-day guiness on it, as dest aside the greater part-of my pocket-money for smilar investme. 1; though I have no doubt now that the little I times was extracely dear at the price."
"I might as welt ask you," said B ddy, "how you manage?"
"No; because when I come in from the forge of a night, a young can see me turning to a it

of a night, a y one can see me turning to a 'it B : y on rever turn to a 'it, Biddy." "I suppose I mus eatch 't—like a cough' ra d Biddy quistiy; and went on with her sew

Pursuing my idea as I leaned back in my woods chair, and looked at Biddy sewing away with her head on one side, I bagan to think for rather an extraordinary girl. For I called to mind now that she was equally accomplished in herems of our trade, and the names of our different sorts of work, and our various tools. If short, whatever I knew, Biddy knew. Theoreoficially, are was already as good a blacksmith as I, or better.

Ayou are one of those Biddy," said I. "who me to the most of avery chance. You never

ke the most of every chance. You never d a charce bif re you came here, and see how norrowed you are."

Biddy looked at me for an instant and went on

with her as wing.
"I was your first tracher though, wasn't I?"
said she, as abe sewed.
"Biddy," I exclaimed in amazement. "Why

"Biddy," I exclaimed in amazement. "Why you are cryins."
"No I am oot," said B ddy, looking up and laughing. "What rut that in your head?"
What could have put it in my head but the glistening of a test as it dropped on her work? I sat silent receiling what a dudge she had been until Mr. Wopele's great-sunt succeefully cvercame that ead habit of living, so highly desirable to beget rid of by some people. I recalled the hyperses or cannot ance my which she had been surrounded in the mis rable little aboy and the miserable little aboy and the miserable little aboy succeed in the noisy evening seb oi, with the miserable old bundle of incorpstence always to be dragged and shouldered. I reflected that even in these untoward times there must have seen latent in Biddy

fiderce.
"Yes, B ddy," I observed when I had done
turning it over, "you were my first teacher,
and that at a time when we little thought
of ever being together like this, in this kitch-'Ah, poor thing!" replied Biddy; and it

"that's sadly true!"
"Well," said I, "we must talk together a little more, as we used to do. And I must consult you a little more, as I asid to do. Let us have a quiet wak on the marshes next Sunday, and a longchat."

My sate was sever left alone now; but Joe more than readily undertook the care of her on that Sunday aftersoon, and Biddy and I west out together. It was summer time and lovely weather. When we bad passed the village and the church and the church yard, and were out on the marshes, and began to see the sails of the ahips as they satled on, I began to combine this Havisham and E-tella with the prospect, in my usual way. When we came to the river rippling at our feet, making it all more quiet than it would have been without that sound. I resolved that it was a good time and place for the admission of Biddy into my inner confidence.

"Biddy," said I after binding her to secre-

ey, 'I want to be a g ntl-man "
"Oh, I wouldn't, if I was you!" she returned. "I don't think it would at swar."
"Biddy," said I, with some severity. "I
have particular reasons for wanting to be a

gentlem n."
"You know bes', Pip; but dot't you think
you are happier as you are?"
"B ddy." I exc aimed, impatiently, "I am
not at all happy as I am. I am disguited with
my calling and with my life. I have never
taken to either since I was bound. Don't be

taken to either since I was bound. Don't be absurd!"

"Was I abou'd?" said Bid'y quietly raising her eyebnows; 'I am sorry for tha'; I dien't mean to b. I only want you to d' well, and to be comfortable—or anything but miserable—there, Biddy!—un'ese I can lead a very different sort of life from the life I lead now."

"That's a pity!" said Bidly, shaking her hand with a sorrowful air.

Now, I too had so often thought it a pity that, in the singular kind of quarred with my self which I was always carrying on, I was half inclined to shed tears of exation and distress when Biddy gave utterance to her sentiment and my own. I told her she was right, and I knew it was much to be regretted, but still it was not to be helped.

"If I could have se tled down;" I said to Biddy, placking up the short grass within

"If It could have so thed down;" I said to Biddy, plucking up the short grass within reach, much as I had once upon a time pulled my feelings out of my hair and kicked them in to the brewery wall: 'if I could have cettled down and been but half as fond of the forge as I was when I was little, I bow it would have been much better for me. You and I and Joe would have wanted nothing than, and Joe and I would perhaps have gone partiners when I was out of my time, and I might even have grown up to keep company with you and we might have sat on this very bank on a fice Sunday, quite different people. I should have been good enough for you; shouldn't I, Biddy?"
Biddy sighed as she looked at the ships sailing on, and returned for answer, "Yes; I am not over particular." It sewroly sounded flattering, but I knew she meant well.
"I setead of that," said I plucking up more

"Isstead of that," said 1 plucking up more grass and chewing a blade or two, " see how I am going on. Dess'isfied and uncomfortable, and—what would it signify to me, being coarse and common, if nobody had told me se!"

Biddy suddealy turned her face teward mine, and looked at the saiting ships.

had looked at the saiting ships.

"It was neither a very true nor a very polite thing to say." the remarked, directing he seems to the ships again. "Who said it?"

I was disconcerted, for I had broken away without quite seeing where I was going. It was not to be shuffled off now, however, and I an awared, "The beautiful young ladvat Mass Havishaw's and she's more beautiful than any body ever was, and I admire her dreaffully, and I want to be a gentleman on her account." Having made which lunatic coafession I began to throw my torn up grass in the river, as if I had some thoughts of following it.

"Do you want to be a gentleman to spite her or to gain her over?" Biddy quietly a-ked me, after a passe.

"Do you want to be a gentleman to spire her or to gain her over?" Biddy quietly asked me, after a panse.
"I don't know," I moodily answered.
"B scause, if it is to spite her," Biddy parsued. "I should think—but you know best—that might be better and more independently done by caring not for her words. And if it is to gain her over, I should think—but you know best—she was not worth gaining over."
Exactly what I myself had thought many times. Exactly what was perfectly manifest to me at the moment. But how could I, a pow dazed village lad, avoid that wonderful inconstructions in the moment. But how could I a pow dazed village lad, avoid that wonderful inconstruction which the best and wisest of men fall every day?

"It may be all quite true," said I to Biddy, that I admire her dreasfully."

In short, I turased over on my face when I came to that and got a good grap on the hair on each side of my head, and wrenebed it well. All the while knowing the madness of my hear to be so very med and misplaced, that I was quite conscious It would have served my face right if I had lifted it up by my hair and knocked it against the pebbles as a puzishment for belonging to such an idiot.

Biddy was the wisest of girls, and she tried to reason no more with me. She put her hand, which was a comfortable hand though rough-

to reason no more with me. She put her hand, which was a comfortable hand though rough-ened by work upon my hand, one after anoth-er, and gently took them out of my hair. Then

sbo : by pated my shouder it a scotting wy - this with m fare upon my sleeve I cried al title-macty as I can done in the browery yard - an f. It veguely con inced that I was very much ill-weed by somebody, or by every-body: I can't say which.

"I am glad of one thing," said Biddy, "and that is, that you have feet you could give me your confidence. P.p. And I am glad of an other thing, and that is, that of course you know you may d-pend upon my keeping it and always so far deserving it. If your first teacher (dear! such a poor one and so much in need of being taught herself!) had been your teacher at the present time, she thinks are known what lesson she would se'. But it would be a hard one to learn, and you have got beyond her, and it's so use tow." So with a quiet sigh for me, Biddy rose from the bank, and said, with a fresh and pleasent change of voice, "Shail we walk a little further, or go bene?"

of voice, 'Bhail we walk a little further, or go hom?'

'Blody,'' I cried, jamping up put ing my arm around her n-ck and slving her a kiss, 'I shall always tell y u everything.'

'Fill y u're a grattemae.' said B ddy.

'Y a know I never shall be, so that's always. Not that I have any occasion to tell you anything for you know every hing I know—as I told wen at some the other night.'

'Ab!' said Biddy quite in a welp r, as she looked awa; at the sbups. And than repeated, with her former pleasant change: 'Shall we walk a little further, or go home?'

I said to Biddy we would salk a little further, and se did so and the summer aftergoon toned down into the summer evening, and it was very beau iful. I begen to consider which er I was not more in a urally and wholeso nay

was very beau iful. I beg-n to consider which or I was not more in unally and wholeso nely attent d. after all, in these circumstances, than playing beggar my nelector by or delight in the room with the stooper clocks and being despised by E-tills. I thought it would be very goed for me if I could get her out of my head, with all the rest of those remembrances and farcies, and could not now work determined to relish what I had to do and stick thit, and make the best of it. I asked myself the question whether I did not surely know that if E-tells were beside me at that moment increat of Biddy abe would make me miscrable? I was obliged to admit that I did not know for a certainty, and I said to myself, "Pip, what a fool you are!"

a certainty, and I said to myself, "Pip, what a fool you are!"
We talked a good deal as we walked, and all that B dy said a emed right. B cdy was never insulting or capricious, or Biddy today and somehold, else tomorrow; she would have derived only pain and not pleasure, from giving map in; a'e would far rather have wounded her own breast than mine. How could it be, then that I did not like her much the better of the two?

'B ddy," raid I, when we were walking homeword, 'I sish you could put me right," if wish I could," said B ddy.

'If I could only get meelf to fall in love with you—you could acquaintance."

"Oth ear not at all! said Biddy. 'Don't mind me."

"Oh eer not at all! sad Biddy. "Don't mind me"

'If I could only get mys. If to do it, that would be the thing for me."

'But you never wit, you ree," said Biddy. It did not appear quite so un itsly no me that evening as it would have done it we had discussed it as few hours before. I therefore observed I was not quite anre of that. Bit Biddy a if she was and one said it decisively. In my heart I believed her to be right; and yet I took it rather ill too, that she should be so positive upon the 10 nt.

When we cause near the church-yard we had to cross an embankment, and get over a stile

to cross an embankment, and get over a stile near a sinise-gate. There started up, from the gate, or from the rushes, or from the oze (which was quite in his stangmant way), old Orlick.
"Hullon!" he growled; "where are you two

Orlick.

"Hullon!" he growled; "where are you two going?"

"Where shou'd we be going, but home?"

"Will, then," said he, "I'm jiggered if I don't see you home!"

This penalty of being jiggered was a favorite suppositious case of his. He attached no definite meaning to the word, that I am aware of, but used it, like his ows pretended Christian name, to săront mankind and convey an idea o' something savagely damaging. When I was younger I had a general belief that if he had jiggered me personally he would have done it with a sharp and twisted hook.

Biddy was much against his going with us, and said to me in a whispes, "Don't let him come; I don't like him." As I did not like him either, I took the liberty of saying that we thanked him, but we didn't want seeing home. He reserved that piece of information with a yell of laughter, and dropped back, but came sleuching after us at a little distance.

Carious to know whether B ddy suspected him of having had a hand in that murderous attack, of which my stater had neve been able to give any account, I asked her why she did not like him.

"Oh!" she rep ied. glaucing over her shoulder as he slouched after us, "Because I — I a nafraid he likes me."

"Did he ever tell you he liked you?" I asked, indignantly.

"No," said Biddy, glaucing over her

"Did he ever tell you he liked you?" I asked indignantly.

"No." said Biddy, glancing over her aboulder again, "he never told me so; but he dances at me whenever he can catch my eye."

However novel as d possiliar this testimony of attachment, I did not doubt the accuracy of the interpre ation. I was very hot indeed upon cle Orlick's daring to admire her—as hot as 'fit were an outrage on myself'

But it makes no difference to you, you know," said Biddy, calmly.

'No, B ddy, it makes no difference to me; only I don't like it. I don't approve of it.'

"Nor I sither," said B day. "Though that makes no difference to you."

"Nor I either," said B day. "Inough sade makes no diff-rence to you."
"Exactly," said I; 'bu: I mus' tell you I should have no origined of you B ddy, if he den wd at you with your own consent."
I kept an aye on Orlick after that night and whenever circumstances were favorable to his dencing at Biddy, got before him to obscare that demonstration. He had struck root in

whenever circumstances were favorable to his dancing at Baddy, got before him to obscare that demonstration. He had struck root in Joe's establishment by reason of my sister's sudden fancy for him, or I stould have tried or get him dismissed. He quite unders ood and recipe ecated my good intentions, as I had reason to know thereafter.

And now, because my mind was not confused enough before, I complicated its confusion fifty thousand fold, by having states and seasone when I was clear that Biddy was immeasurably better than Estella, and that the plain honest working life to which I was born had nothing in it to be asbamed of, but offered mesufficient means of self-respect and happiness. At those times I would decide conclusively that my disaffection to dear old Joe and the forge was gone and that I was growing up in a fair way to be partners with Joe and to keep company with Biddy, when all in a moment some confounding remembrance of the Havisham days would fall upon me like a destructive missile and scatter my wits again. Scattered wits take a long time picking up; and eften, before I had got them well together again, thay would be dispersed in all directions by one stray thought, that perhaps after all Miss Havisham was going to make my fortune when my time was out.

If my time had run out, it would have left

my time was out.

If my time bad run out, it would have left me still at the height of my parplaxities, I dare say. It never did run out, however, but was brought to a premature end, as I proceed to re-

CHAPTER XVII.

it was in the fourth year of my apprenticeship to Joe, and it was a Saturday night. There was a group assembled round the fire at the Three Jolly Bargemen, attentive to Mr. Wopsle as he read the newspaper aloud. Of that group

as he read the newspaper aloud. Of that group I was one.

A highly popular murder had been committed and Mr. Wopsle was imbrued in blood to the system was in the improvement adjective in the description, and identified himself with every witness at the inquest.

He faintly moaned, "I am done for," as the victim, and ne barbarously bellowed, "I'll serve you out," as the murderer. He gave the medical 'estimozy in pointed mitation of our local practitioner; and he piped and shook as the aged turnpike keeper who had heard blows to an extent so very paralytic as to suggest a doubt regarding the mental competency of that witness.

The coroner, in Mr. Wopsle's has Ts, became Timon of Athens; the beadle, Coriolanus. Has enjoyed himself thoroughly, and we all enjoyed ou selves, and were delighfully comfortable. In this cay state of mind we came to the ver-

In this cc zy state of mind we came to the Verdict, Wilful Murder.

Then, and not sooner, I became aware of a strange gentleman leaning over the back of the settie opposite me, lo king on. There was an expression of contempt on his face and he bit the side of a great foreinger as he watched the group of faces. "Well!" said the stranger to Mr Wopsle, when the reading was done, "you have settled it all to your own satisfaction, I have no doubt" have no doubt "
Everybody stared and looked up, as if it were
the murderer. He looked at everybody coldly

and sarcastically. "Guilty, of course?" said he. 'Ou', with it.

you would I teld you so. But now I'll ask you a question Do you know, or do you not know that the law of England anoposes every man to be innecest until he is proved—proved—to be guilty?"

guilty?"
"Sir," Mr. Wopsle began to reply, 'as an Englishman myself, I—"
'Come," said the stranger, biting his forefineer at him. "D. n't evade the question. Enther you know it or you don't know it. Which is it to be?" He stood with his head on one side and him-

"Now !" sees to. "Do you know it, or don't Certainly I do know it," replied Mr. Wop-

"Certainly I do know it," replied air, wopsle,
"Certainly you know it. Then why didn't
you say so at first? Now I'll ask you another
question," taking possession of Mr. Wopsle, as
if be had a right to him. "Do you know that
none of these witnesses have yet been cross exined?"

ined?

In the stranger stopped him.

What? You won't an-wer the question, yes or no? Now I'll try you again." Throwing his finger at him again. "Attend to me. Are you aware, or are you not aware, that none of these witnesses have been cross-sxamined? Come, I only want one word from you. Yes or no?"

Mr. Wopsle hesitated, and we all began to conceive rather a poor opinion of him.

'Come" said the stranger. 'I'll help you. You don't deserve help but I'll help you. Le k at that paper you he d in your hand. What is 12"

at that paper you hold in your hand. What is it?"

"What is it? ' repeated Mr. Woptle, eyeing it much at a loss.

"Is it," pursued the stranger in his most sarcastic and suspicious manner "the printed paper you have just been reading from?"

'Undoubtedly. Now turn to that paper and tell me whather it distinctly states that the prinoner expressly said that his legal advisers na ructed bim altoge her to reserve his defense?"

"I read that just now." M. Wopsle pleaded.
"Sever mino what you read just now, Sr. I

ns ructed bim altoge her to reserve his defense?"

"I read that just now." M. Wopsle pleaded.
"Never mine what you read just now. Sr; I
don't sak you what you read just now. Sr; I
don't sak you what you read just now. Sr; I
don't sak you what you read it you like—and,
psran's, have cone it before today. Turn to
toe paper. No no no my friend; not to the
top of toe column; you know better than that;
to the bottom, to the bot om." (We all began
to trink Mr Wopsle full of subterfuge.) "Well?
Have you found it."

"H-re it is," raid Mr. Wopsle.

Now follow that passage with your eye, and
tell me whether it distinctly states that the prisouer expressly said that he was instructed by
his legal adv airs wholly to reserve his defense?
Com! Do you make that of me."

Mr. Wopsle answord. "Those are not the exact words."

Not the exact words!" repeated the gentleman, bitterly. "Is that the exact substance?"

"Yes." sai! Mr. Wopsle.

"Y s!" repeated the stranger, looking round
at the reset of the compuny with his right hand
extances oward the witness. Wopsle. "And
now I sak you what you say to the conscience
of that man who, with that passage before his
eyes, can lay his head upon his pillow af er
having princunced a fellow-creature guilty, unheard."

We all began to suspect that Mr. Wopsle was
not the man we had thought him, and that he
was beginning to be found out.

"And that same man, remember," pursued
the gentleman, throwing his finger at Mr.
Wopsle heavily, "that same man might be
summoned as a juryman upon this very trial,
and, having thus deeply committed himself,
might returned the bosom of his family and
lay his head upen his pillow, af er deliberately
swearing that he would woil and truly try the
issue joined between Our Sovereign Lord the
King, and the prisoner at the bar, and would a
true verdict give according to the evidence, so
help him God."

We we re all deep'y persuaded that the unfortunate Wopsle had gone too far, and had better

The strange gentleman with an air of authority not to be disputed and with a missner expressive of knowing something secret about every one of us that would effectually do for each individual if he chose to disclose it; left the back of the settle, and came into the space between the two settles in front of the fire, where he remained standing; his left hand in his pocket, and he biting the foreinger of his right.

'Fom information I have received," said he, looking round at us as we all qualid before him. 'I have reason to believe there is a black-smith smong you, by name Joseph—or Joe—Gargery. Which is the man," said Joe.

'The strange gentleman beckoned him out of his place, and Joe went.

'You have an apprentice," oursued the stranger, "commonly known as Pip? Is he not her.?"

'I am here." I cried.

The stranger did not recognize me, but I recognized him as the gentleman I had met on the stairs on the occasion of my second visit to Mes Havisham. His appearance was too remarkathe moment I saw him locking over the settle, and now that I stood confronting him with his hand upon my shoulder. I checked off in detail, his large bead, his dark complexion, his deep set eyes, his bushy black sysbrows, his large wa'ch-chain, his strong black dots of beard and whisker, and even the smell of scen'ed scap on

whisker, and even the smell of scen'ed scap on bis great hard.

I wish to have a private conference with you two," said he, when he had surveyed ne at his leisure. "It will take a little time. Perhaps we had better ge to your place of residence. I prefer not to anticipate my communication here; you will impart as much or as little of it as you please to your friends afterward; I have nothing to do with that."

Anidst a wondering silence we three walked out of the July Bargemen, and it as wondering silence wa ked home. While going along, the strange gentleman occasionally blooked at meand occasionally bit the site of his finger. As we neared home, Joe, vaguely asknowledging the cecasion as an impressive and caremonious one, went on ahead to open the front door. Our conference was held in the state-parlor, which was feebly lighted by one candle.

It began with the strange gentleman's sitting

was reebly lighted by one candle.

It began with the strange gould-man's sitting down at the table, drawing the candle to him, and looking over-some entries inhis pocketbook. He then put up the pocket book, and set the candle a little aside; after peering round it into the darkness at Joe and me, to ascertain which was which.

the darkness at Jos and me, to ascertain which was which.

'My name" he said. 'is Jaggers, and I am a lawyer in London. I am pretty well known. I have unusual basiness to transact with you, and I commence by explaining that it is not of my originating. If my advice had been asked, I should not have been here. It was not asked and you see me here. What I have to do, as the cenfi ential agent of another, I do. No less, so more." Finding that he could not see us very well

Finding that he could not see us very well from where he sat, he got up and threw one leg yer the back of a chair and leaned upon it; thus having one foot on the seat of the chair, and one foot on the floor.

"Now Jeseph Gargery, I am the bearer of an effer to relieve you of this young fellow, your apprentice. You would not object to cancel his indentures at his request and for his good? You would not want anything for so doing?"

"Lord forbid that I should want anything for not standing in Pip's way," said Joe, staring.

"Lord forbidding is pious, but not to the purpose " returned Mr. Jaggers. "The question is, Would you want anything?" Do you want any "The answer is," returned Jes, sternly,

"The abswer is, restaurable of the abswer is, restaurable on a fool for his disinterest dness. But I was too much bewidered between breathless curiosity and surprise to be sure of it.

"Very well," said Mr. Jaggers. "Recollect the admission you have made, and don't try to go from it presently."

"Who's a going to try?" retorted Joe.
"I don't say anybody is. Do you keep a dog?"

"I don't say anybody is. Do you keep a dog?"

"Yes, I to keep a dog."

"Bear in mind then, that Brag is a good dog, but Holdfast is a better. Bear that in mind will you?" repeated Mr. Jaggers, shutting his syes, and nodding his head at Joe, as if he were forgiving him something. "Now I return to this young fellow. And the communication I have got to make is that he has great expectations.

tions.

Joe and I gasped, and looked at one another.

'I am instructed to communicate to him," said Mr. Jaggers, throwing his flager at me, sideways, "that he will come into a hardsome property. Further, that it is the desire of the present possessor of that property that he be immediately removed from his present sphere of life and from this place, and be brought up as a gentleman—in a word, as a young fellow of great expectations."

'Mow, Mr. Pip," pursued the lawyer, "I address the rest of what I have to say to you. You are to sinders and first, that it is the request of the person from whom I take my instructions, that you slaways bear the name of Pip. You will have no objectice, I dure any, to your great expectations being annumbered with that easy condition. But if you have any objection, this is the time to mention it."

My heart was besting so fast, and there was such a singine in my ears, that I could scarcely stammer I had no objection.

"I should think not! Now you are to understand, secondly, Mr. Pip, that the name of the person who is your liberal benefactor remains a profound secret until the person choses to reveal it. I am empowered to mention that it is the intention of the person to reveal it at first hand by word of mouth to yourself. When that intention may be carried out I cannot say; no one can say. It may be years hence; even many years. Now you are distinctly to understand that you are most positively prohibited from making any inquiry on this head, or any allusion or reference, however distant, to any individual whomseever as the individual in all the communications you may have with me. If you have a suspicion in your own breast, keep that suspicion in your own breast, keep that suspicion in your own breast. It is not the least to the purpose what the reasons of this prohibition are; they may be the strangest and gravest reasons, or they may be mere whim. That is not for you to inquire into. The condition is laid down. Your acceptance of it, and your observances of it as binding, is the only remaining condition that I am charges with, by the persons from whom I take my instructions, and for whom I am not o her vice responsi le. That person is the person from whom you derive your expectations, and the secret is solely held by that person and by me. Again, not a very difficult condition with which to encumber such a rise in fortune; but if you have any objection to it, this is the time to mention it. Speak on!"

Once more I stammered with difficulty that I had no objection.

'I should think not. Now, Mr. Pip, I have done with stijulations." Though he called me Mr. Pip and began rather to make up to me, he still could not jet rid of a certain air of bullying suspicion; and even new he occasionally shut his eyes and throw his finger at me while he poke, as much as to express that he trans all and the eyes and threw his finger at me while be spoke, as much as to express that he knew all kinds of things te my disparagement, if he only choes to meation them. "We come next to mere de alls of strangement. You must know that, although I have used the term 'expectations' more than once, you are not endowed with expectations only. There is already lodged in my hands a sum of money amply sufficient for your suitable education and mintenance. You well please consider me your suardian. Oh!" for I was going to thank him, "I tell you at once I am paid for my services or I shouldn't render them. It is considered that you must see better educated in accordance with your altered position, and that you will be alive to the importance and necessity of at once entering on that advantage."

I said I had always longed for it.
"Never m nd what you have always longed

I said I had always longed for it.

"Never m nd what you have always longed for. Mr. Pip "he retorted, "keep to the record. If you long fer it now, that's enough. Am I answered that you are ready to be placed at once under some proper tutor? Is that it?"

I stammered yes that was it.

"Good. Now your inclinations are to be consulted. I don't thick that wisa, mind, but it's my trust. Have you ever heard of any tutor whom you woul i prefer to another?"

I had never beard of any tutor but B dey and Mr. Wopele's great-aunt; so I replied in the negative.

"There is a certain tutor of whom I have some knowledge, who I think might suit the purpose," said Mr. Jaggers. "I don't recommend him, observe; because I never recommend any body. The gentleman I speak of is one Mr. Matthew Pecket."

Ah! I caught at the name directly. Miss Havisham's relation. The Matthew whom Mr. and Mrs. Camilla had spoken of The Matthew whose place was to be at Miss Havisham's head when she lay dead in her bride's dress on the bride's table.

"You know the name?" said Mr. Jaggers, leeding threwdy at me, and then shatting up his eyes while be waited for my answer.

looding shrewdly at me, and then shutting up his eyes while he waited for my answer. My answer was that I had heard of then ma. 'Oh!" said he. 'You have heard of the name. But the question is, what do you say of it?"

of it?"

I said, or tried to say, that I was much obliged to him for his recommendation—

"o, my young friend!" he interrupted, sh. ki.g his great head very slowly. "Recolect yourself!"

Not recollecting myself, I began again that I was much obliged to him for his recommendation—

"No, my young friend." he interrupted, shaking his head and frowning and smilling both at once; "no, no, no; it's very well done, but it won't do; you are too young to fix me with it. Recommendation is not the word Mr. Pip. Try arother."

Correcting myrelf, I said that I was much obliged to him for his mention of Mr. Matthaw Pocket—

That's more like it!" cried Mr. Jaggers.

—And (I added) I would gladly try that gentleman.

"Go of, You had better try him in his ewa

—And (I added) I would glady try that gentleman.

"Go:d. You had better try him in his ewn house. The way shall be prepared for you. and you can see his son first, who is in London. When will you come to London?

I said (claneing at Lee who at each looking. m motionless), that I supposed I could come

on indicately, directly. "First," said Mr. Jaggers, "you shou'd have some new clothes to come in, and they should not be working clothes. Say this day week. You'll want some money. Shall I leave you

He produced a long purse, with the greatest coolees, and counted them out on the table and pushed them over to me. This was the first time he had taken his leg from the chair. He sat astride of the chair when he had pushed the money over, and sat swinging his purse a deving ma.

"Well Joseph Gargery? You look dumb-founded?" 'I am." said Joe in a very decided manner.
"It was understood that you wanted nothing for your self, remember?"
'It were understood," said Joe. "And it are understood. And it ever will be similar

are understood. And it ever will be similar according."

"But what," said Mr. Jaggers, swinging his purse, 'what if it is in my instructions to make you a present, as compensation?"

"As compensation what for?" Jos demanded. "For the loss of his services."

Jos laid his band upon my aboulder with the touch of a woman. I have often thought him suce like the steam bammer, that can crush a man or pat an egg shell, in his combination of strength with gentleness. "Pip is that hearty welcome," said Jos, "to go free with his services to honer and fortun', as no words can tell him. But if you think as Money can make compensation to me for the loss of that little chili—what come to the forge—and ever the best of friends!" O dear, good Jos, whom I was so seady to leave and so unthankful to, I see you again, with your muscular blacksmith's oe you again, with your muscular blacksmith's arm before your eyes, and your broad chest heaving, and your youce dying away. O, dear good, faithful tender Joe, I feel the loving

good, faithful tender Joe, I feel the loving tremble of your hand upon my arm as solemnly this cay as if it had been the rustle of an angula wing!

But I encouraged Joe at the time. I was lost in the mazes of my future fortunes, and could not retrace the by-paths we had trocden together. I begged Joe to be comf. rted, for (as he said) we had ever Lem the best of f. lends, and (as I said) we ever would be so. Joe and (as I said) we ever would be so. Joe scooped his eyes with his disengaged wrist, as if he were bent on gouging himself, but said not another word.

if he were bent on goestimes another word.

Mr Jagers had looked on at this as one who recognized in J.e the village idjot, and in me his keeper. When it was over, he said, weighing in his hand the purse he had ceased to

weighing in his haad the persent had essent to swing,
"Now, Joseph Gargery, I warn you this is your last chance. No half measures with me. If you mean to take a present that I have it in charge to make you, speak out and you shall have it. If, on the contrary, you meen to say—" Here, to his great amazement, he was stopped by Joe's suddenly working round him with every demonstration of a fell pugilistic purpose.

"Which I meantersay," cried Joe, "that if you come into my place built baiting and baited me, come out! Which I manutersay as such if you're a man, come on! Which I meantersay that what I say I meantersay, and stand or fall by!"

I drew Joe away, and he immediately breame placeble, mercly stating to me, in an obliging

I drew Joe away, and he immediately breame place's le; merely stating to me, in an oblighing manner, and as a polite expostulatory notice to any one whom it m'ght concern, that he were not asgoing to be built beated and badgered in his own place. Mr. Jaggers had risen when Joe demonstrated, and had backed to near the door. With ut evincing any inclination to come in again, he there delivered his valedictory remarks. They were these:

"Well, Mr. Pip I think the sooner you leave here—as you are to be a gentleman—the better. Let it stand for this day week, and you shall receive my printed address in the mean time. You can take a hackney coach at the stage, e, ach office in Londan, and come straight to me.

one way or other, on the trust I undertake. I am paid for undertaking it sand I do so. Now, understand that, findly. Understand that! He was throwing he singer at both of us, and I think would have gone on, but for his seeming to think Joe dengerous, and going off Something came into my head which induced me to run after him, as he was going down to the Joly Bargemen where he had left a hired surriage.

me to run after him, as he was going down to the Jolly Bargemen where he had left a hired earriage.

"I beg your perden Mr. Jaggers."

"Hallea!" said he, facing round, "what's the matter?"

"I wish to be quite right, Mr. Jaggers. and to keep to your directions; so I thought I had better ask. Would there be any objection to my taking leave of any one I know about here before I go away?"

"No," said he, looking as if he hardly understood me.

"I don't mean in the village only, but up tewn."

"No," said he, "Mo objection"

I thanked him and ran home again, and there I found that Joe had already locked the front door, and vacated the state parlor, and was seated by the kitchen fire with a hand on each kose, gazing intently at the burning coals. I too sat down before the fire and gazed at the coals, and nothing was said for a long time.

My six er was in her cushioned chair in her corner, and Budy sat at her beedles work before the fire, and Joe sat mext B ddy, and I can next Joe in the corner opposite my six er. The more I lo ked into the glowing coals the m re incapable I became of looking at Joe; the longer the silence lasted the more unable I felt to speak.

At length I got out, "Joe, have you told

At length I got out, "Joe, have you told Biddy?"

"No, Pip." returned Joe, still looking at the fire, and holding his hnees tight, as if he had private information that they intended to make off somewhers, "which I left it to yourself, Pip"

"I would rather you told, Joe,"

"Pip's a gentleman of fortune, then," said on, "and God bless him in it!"

Biddy dropped ter work and looked at ma. Joe held his kness and looked at ma. I looked at both of them. After a pause they both heartily congratulated une; but there was a certain touch of somess in their congratulations that I rather resented.

I took it up m mysel' to impress B.ddy (and through Bidoy, Joe) with the grave obligation I considered my friends under, to know nothing and say nothing about the maker of may fortune. It would all come cut in good time I observed, and in the mean wills nothing was to be said save I had come into great expectations fr. m a mysterious patron. Biddy modded her head thoughtfully at the fire as see took up her work again, and said she would be very particular; and Joe, still detaining his kness. said. "Ay, ay, I'll be skervelly partickler. Pip;" and then they congratulated me again, and went on to express so much wonder at the notion of my being a gentleman that I didn't half like it.

Infinite pains were then taken by Biddy to convey to my sister some idea of what had happened. To the best of my belief those efforis antirely failed. She laughed and nodded her head a great many times, and even repeated after Biddy the words."

happened. To the best of my belief those offoris entirely failed. She larghed and nodded her head a great many times, and even repeated after Biddy the words "Pip" and "Property." But I doubt if they had more meaning in them than an election cry, and I can not suggest a darker picture of her state of mind.

I never could have believed it without experience, but as Joe and Biddy became more at the r cheerful eass again I became quite gloomy. Disestisfied with my fortune of curse I could not be; but it is presible that I may have been, without quite knowing it, diseatisfied with myself.

Any how, I sat with my elbow on my knee and my face upon my hand, looking into the fire, as those two talked about my going away, and about what they should do without ma, and all that. And whenever I caught one of them looking at me, though never so pleasant by (and they often looked at me—particularly Bidcy.) I feit in a manner offended; as if they were expressing some mistrust of me Though Hoaven knows they never did by word or sign.

At those times I would get up and lock out

were expressing some mistrust of me Though Heaven knows they never did by word or sign.

At those times I would get up and look out at the door; for ovr kitchen door opened at once upon the night, and stood open on augment of the control of the c

would make such a business of it—such a coarse and coommon business—that I couldn't bear myself."

"Ah, that indeed, P.p.!" said Jos. "If you couldn't abear yourself—"

Biddy asked me here, as she sat holding my sister's piste, 'have you thought about when you'll show yourself to Mr. Gargery, and rour sister and me? You will show yourself to us, won't you?"

"Biddy," I returned, with some resentment, "you are so exceediagly quick that it's difficult to keep up with you."

"She always were quick," observed Jos. "If you had waited another moment, Biddy, you would have heard me say that I shall bring my clothes here in a bundle one evening—most likely on the evening before I go away."

Biddy said no more. Handsomely forgiving her, I soon exchanged an affectionate goodnight with her and Joe, and went up to bed. When I got into my little room I set down and took a long look at it, as a mean little room that I should soon be parted from and raised above, forever. It was furnished with fresh young remembrances too, and even at the same moment I full into much the same confused division of mind between it and the better rooms to which I was going, as I had been in so often between the forge and Miss Havisham's, and Biddy and Estella

The san had brea shring brightly all day on the rof of my attic and the room was warm. As I put the window open and stool looking out, I saw Joe come slowly forth at the da k door below, and take a turn or two in the air; and then I —aw Biddy come and bring him a pipe and light it for him. He never smoked so late, and it seemed to hint to mithat he wanted conforting, for some reason or ether.

He presently stood at the door immediately

He presently stood at the door immediately beneath me, smoking his pipe, and Biddy stood there too quietly talking to him, and I knew that they talked of me, for I heard my name mentioned in a loving tons by both of them, more than once. I would not have listened for more it I could have heard more; so I drew away from the window, and sat down in my one chair by the bedside, feeling it very sorrewfal and strange that this first night of my bright fortunes should be the loneliest I had ever known.

Loohing toward the window, I saw light wreaths from Joe's pipe floating there, and I fancied it was like a blessing from Joe—not obtruded on me or paraded before me, but pervading the sir we shared together. I put my light out and crep into bed—and it was an uneasy bed now and I never slept the old sound sleep in it any more.

CHAPTER XVIII. He presently stood at the door immediately

CHAPTER XVIII.

Morning made a considerable difference in my general prospect of life and brightened it so much that it scarcely seemed the same. What lay heaviest on my mind was the consideration that six days intervened between me and the day of departure; for I could not divest myself of a misgiving that something might happen to London in the meanwhile, and that, when I got there, it would be greatly detarlorated or clean gone.

gone.

Jee and Biddy were very sympathetic and pleasant when I spoke of our approaching separation; but they only referred to it when I did. After breakfast Joe brought out my Indontures from the press in the best parlor, and we put them in the fire and I felt that I was free. With all the nevelty of my emancipation on me I went to church with Joe, and thought perhaps the clergyman wouldn't have read that about the rich man and the kingdom of Heaven if he had known a'l.

all their lives through and to its obscurely at last among the lew green mounds.

I premised myself that I would do something for them one of these days, and formed a plan in outline for bestowing a dinner of roast beef and plum-pudding, a pint of als, and a gallon of condescension, upon every body in the village.

of condecension, upon every body in the village.

If I had often thought before, with something allied to shame, of my companionship with the fugitive whom I had once seen limping among those graves, what were my thoughts on this Sunday, when the place recalled the wretch, ragged and shivering, with the felon iron and badge.

My comfort was that it happened a long time ago, and that he had continues been transported a long way off, and that he was dead to me, and might be veritably dead into the bargain. No more low, was grounds, no more dy kee and sulces, so more of these grasing estite—though they seemed in their dull manner to wear a more repectful air now, and to face round, in order that they might stare as long as possible at the possessor of such great expectations—farewell, monotonous acquaintances of my childhood, henceforth I was for London and greatness: not for smith's work in general and for you.

whether mise always are always and surprised to find Joe sitting beside me, emoking his pipe. He greeted me with a cheerful smile, on my opening my eyer, and said.

"As being the last time, Pip, I thought Pd said.

foller.

"And, Joe, I am very glad you did so."

"Thankee Pip," said Joe.
"You may be sure, dear Joe," I went on,
after we had shaken hands, "that I shall never

after we had shaken hands, "that I shall never forget y.u."

'No no, Pip," said Joe, in a comfortable tone, "I'm sure of that. Ay, sy, old chap! Bless you, it were only necessary to get it well-round in a man'a mind to be certain on it. But it took a bit of time to get it well round; the change come so oncommon plump; didn't it?"

Somehow I was not best pleased with Joe's being so michtily secure of m. I should have being so michtily secure of m. I should have liked him to have betrayed emotion, or to have said, "It does you credit, Pip," or something of that sort.

Therefore I made no remark on Joe's first head: merely saying, as to his second, that the tidings had indeed come suddenly, but that I had always wanted to be a gentleman, and had often and often speculated on what I would do if I were one.

"Have you though?" said Joe. "Astonishing!"

"Have you though?" said Joe. "Astonishing!"
"It's a pity now, Jos," said I, "that you did not get on a little more when we had our lessons here ien't it?"
"Well, I don't know" returned Joe. 'I'm so awful dull. I'm only master of my own trade. It were always a pity as I were so awful dull, but it's no more of a pity now than it was—eay this day twelve month—don't you see?
What I had me ant was, that when I came into my property and was able to do something for Joe, it would have been much more agreeable if he had been better qualified for a rise in station.

ble if he had been better qualified for a rise in station.

He was so perfectly innocent of my meaning, however, that I thought I would mention it to Biddy in preference.

So, when we had walked home and had had tea, I took Biddy into our little garden by the side of the lane, and, after throwing out is a I should never forget her, said I had a favor to ask of her.

"And it is, Biddy," said I, "that you will not omit any opportunity of helping Joe on a little."

not omit any opportunity of helping Jos on a little."

"How belping him on?" asked iddy, with a steady sort of glance.

"Well! Jos is a dear good fellow—in fact I think he is the dearest fellow that ever lived—but he is rather backward in some things. For instarce, Biddy, is his learning and manners."

Although I was looking at Biddy as I spoke, and although he opened her eyes very wide when I had spoken, she did not look at me.

'Ob, his manners. Won't his manners do then?" asked Biddy, plucking a black currant leaf.

then?" asked Biddy, plucking a black currant leaf.

"My dear Biddy, they do very well here."

"On! they do very well here," interposed Biddy, looking closely at the leaf in her hand.

"Hear me out.—but if I were to remove Joe into a higher sphere, as I shall hope to remove Joe into a higher sphere, as I shall hope to remove How would hardly do him justice."

"And don't you think he knows that?" said Biddy.

It was such a very provoking question (for it had never in the most distent manner occurred to me) that I said, snappishly, "Biddy, what do you mean?"

Biddy having rubbed the leaf to pieces between her hands—and the smell of a black currant bush has eversince recalled to me that evening in the lattle garden by the side of the lane—said:

"Have you never considered that he may be

ning in the little garden by the charles and :

-said :

"Have you never considered that he may be proud?"

"Proud!" I repeated with disdainful emphasis.

"Oh! there are many kinds of pride," said Biddy, looking full at me and shaking her head; "pride is not all of one kind -"

"Wel!! What are you stopping for?" said I.

'Not all of one kind," resumed Biddy. "He may be too proud to let any one take him out may be too proud to let any one take him out

way be too proud to let any one take him out of a place that he is competent to fill, and fills well and with respect. To tell you the truth I think he is; though it sounds bold in me to say so, for you must know him far better than I do."

so, for you must know him far better than I do."

"Now, Biddy," said I, "I am very sorry to see this in you. I d d not expect to see this in you. You are envioue, B ddy, and grudging. You are dissatisfied on account of my rise in fortune, and you can't help showing it."

"If you have the heart to think so," returned Biddy, "say so. Say so over and over again, if you have the heart to think so."

"If you have the heart to think so."

"If you have the heart to the so, you mean, Biddy; "said I, in a virtuous and superior tone, "don't put it off upon me. I am very sorry to see it, act it's a matter at did of human nature. I did intend to ask you to use any little opportunities you might have after I was gone of isp oving dear Joe. But after this I ask you nothing. I am extremsly serry to see this

of improving dear Joe. But after this I ake you nothing. I am extremsly stry to see this in you. Biddy," I repeated. "It's a—it's a bad side of human nature."

"Whether you seeld me or approve of me," returned poor Biddy, "you may equally depend upon my trying to do all that lies in my power here at all times. And whatever opinion you take away of me, shall make no difference in my remembrance of you. Yet a gentleman should not be unjust neither," said Biddy, turning away her head.

Lagain warmly repeated that it was a had

not be urjust neither," said Biddy, turning away her head.

I again warmly repeated that it was a bad side of human nature (n which sectiment waving its application. I have since seen reason to think I was right) and I walked down the little path away from Biddy, and Biddy went into the house, and I went out at the garden gate and took a dejected stroil until supper-time; again feeling it very sorrowful and atrange that this, the second night of my bright fortunes, should be as losely and unastisfactory as the first.

But morning once more brightened my view, and I extended my clemency to Biddy, and we dropped the subject. Putting on the best clothes I had, I went into town as early as I could hope to find the shops open, and presented my self before Mr. Trabb, the tailor, who was having his breakfast in the parlor behind his shop, and who did not think it worth his while to come out to me, but called me in to him.

"Well" said Mr. Trabb, in a half fellow-wellmet kind of way. "How are you, and what can I do for you?"

Mr. Trabb had sliced his hot roll into three

can I do for you?"

Mr. Trabb had sliced his hot roll into three feather bads, and was slipping butter in between the blankets and covering it up. He was a prosperous old bachelor, and his open window io ked into a prosperous little garden and orchard, and there was a prosperous iron safe lst into the wall at the side of the fire place, and I did not doubt that heaps of his prosperity were put away in it in bass. put away in it in bags.

put away in it in bags.

'Mr. Trabb," said I, "it's an unp'acsant thing to have to mention because it looks like boasting; but I have come into a handsome property."

A change passed over Mr. Trabb. He forgot the batter in bad, got up from the bedside, and wiped his fingers on the table cloth, exclaiming: "Lord bless my soul!"

ing: "Lord bless my soul!"
"I am going up to my guardian in London,"
said I, casually drawing some guineas out of
my pocket and looking at them; "and I want a
fashionable suit of clothes to go in. I wish to
pay fer them," I added—therwise I thought
he might only protead to make them, "with

he might only pretend to make them, "with ready money." It's dear Sir," sa'd Mr. Trabb, as he respectfully bent his body, opened his arms and took the literty of teuching me on the outside of tach allow, "don't hurt me by mentioning that. May I venture to congratulate you? Would you do me the favor of stepping in to the shop?"

Now Mr. Trabb's boy was the most audacious boy in all that country-side. When I had entered he was sweeping the shop, and he had sweetened his labors by sweeping over me. He was still sweeping when I came out into the shop with Mr. Trabb, and he knocked the broom against all possible corners and obstacles, to ex-

press (as I understood it) equality wishackemith alive or dead.

"Bold that noise," said Mr. Trabb, we greatest sternness, "or I'll knock your h. Do me the favor to be seated, Sir. Nover and Mr. Trabb, taking down a roll of cleating it out in a flowing manner over the ter, preparatory to getting his hand und show the gless, "is a very sweet article, recommend it for your purpose, Sir. beet reality is extra super. Bu you shall see there. Give me Number Four, you! the boy, and with dreadful severity, fore the deanger of that miscreant's brushin with it, or making some other sign of famity)

with it, or making some other sign of famity).

Mr. Trabb never removed his stern eye the boy until he had deposited number for the counter and was at a safe disfance.

Then he commanded birm to bring number and number eight. "And let me have no your tricks here," said Mr. Trabb, "or ahalf repentit, you young soundrel, the let day you have to live."

Mr. Trabb then bent over number four, in a sort of deferantial confidence recomme

I selected the ma'orials for a suit, with assistance of Mr. Trabb's judgment, and entered the parior to be measured. P though Mr. Trabb had my measure alrard had previously been quite contented it, be said applopetically that it "wouldn under existing circumstances, Bir—wouldn at all."

A Virginia Shlapla The following is a fair representation of a tion of the currency in Virginia at the pre time:

STATE OF VIRGINIA.

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for her babe; there is no section of country
earth where it has been so long and so univen

SYRUP was just the article needed, procured a supp for the child. On reaching home, and so, aintis favor of Hem coopathy. That night the child pe in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Ret ing home the day following, the father found th sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room t attend to some domestic duties, and left the fath-with the child. During her absence he administera portion of the SOOTHING SYRUP to the baby.as said nothing. That night all hands slept well, an he little fellow awoke in the morning bright an happy. The mother was delighted with the sudde and wonderful change, and although at first offender at the deception practiced upon her, has continu use the Syrup, and suffering, crying babies and reless nights have disappeared. A single trial of th Syrup never yet failed to relieve the haby, and over

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Cor, Fulton and Namen ote,

the rich man and the kingdom of Heaven it as had known a'l.

After our early dinner I strolled out alone, purposing to finish off the murshes at once, and get them done with. As I passed the church, I felt (as I had felt during service in the morning) a sublime compassion for the poor creatures who were destined to go there Sunday after Sunday, Come!"
"Sir," returned Mr. Wopele, "without having the bosor of your acquaintance, I do say Guilty." Upon this we all took courage to unite My dream was out; my wild fancy was sur-passed by sober reality; Mus Havisham was go-ng to make my fortune on a grand scale. onfirmatory murmur.
"I know you do," said the stranger; "I knew